

CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

THURSDAY, : : : OCT. 10, 1867.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

CAMBRIA AND CRESSON RAILROAD.

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GRAND JUBILEE!—Old Portage Railroad Reunion!—Tuesday, the first of October, instant, was a gala day at Summitville. It had been announced that a social meeting of the former officers and employees on the Old Portage Road would be held at Riffel's Mansion House, and preparations had been made to accommodate a large number of guests. But the assemblage, in point of numbers, exceeded the most sanguine expectations. From every point of the compass the participants flowed in, and Summitville, before the dinner hour, was alive with the assembled multitude.

The happiest feeling pervaded the assemblage. The old and the young—the brave and the fair—all mingled congratulations, and renewed long severed friendships. Many who had been co-laborers on the road, but who had not met for many years, had the pleasure of a hearty shake of the hand, while they mutually recounted old incidents of the road.

When the dinner hour arrived, the guests sat down to a table, furnished with all the delicacies of the season—the ladies, of whom there were a large number present, the wives and daughters of the employees, occupying the first table.

Dinner over, the younger portion of the party repaired to the ball room and continued to trip it on the light fantastic toe, while the more advanced and sedate amused themselves in friendly discourse and recounting anecdotes of the early history of the road—some few, indeed, renewing their old acquaintanceship over a convivial glass, until night closed in.

But darkness had no terrors for the lively congregation assembled at the "Mansion House." The music continued, there was no flagging in the "merry dance," no lull in the enjoyment of the occasion.

About ten o'clock matters took a more formal shape, when R. L. Johnston was called upon for a speech. Before commencing his remarks Mr. J. read the following letter from Geo. Geary:

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER.
HARRISBURG, PA., Sept. 30, 1867.
W. K. PIPER, JAMES SMITH, A. M'COY, and others, Committee, Summit, Cambria Co.—Gentlemen: It would afford me great pleasure to be with you to-morrow evening, to take by the hand so many of the old employees of the Portage Railroad, but the recent death of a near relative demands that I should decline.

Please express to your companions at the reunion, my appreciation of their kindness, in extending the invitation, and say to them that although unable to be with them in person I shall be in spirit. Wishing you, one and all, all the enjoyment that you could desire upon such an occasion, I am, Respectfully yours, JNO. W. GEARY.

Re next, at the request of the Committee, read the following poem prepared for the occasion:

SKETCHES OF THE PORTAGE RAILROAD.
Long time ago, when we were young,
We think in twenty-nine,
Or maybe thirty was the year,
Our project was designed.

To build a railroad across the hills
As a connecting link,
And join camps, both East and West,
Was the design we think.

The largest wisdom of the State
Was all collected hither,
To give their views and throw their weight
All in the scale together.

And start the work as best they could,
To push with might and main,
And build a road of forty miles,
Including inclined planes.

Canal Commissioners, we think,
Same time had been appointed:
James Clark, of Indiana town,
Was President appointed.

Sylvester Welch, a man of worth,
Possessed of education,
Was deputed to run the line
And find the best location.

He organized a noble band
Of able engineers,
And sent them out to run the line
Along with overseers.

Commencing down at Conemaugh,
They climbed the highest hills,
Then down the gap to Gayport,
Below McCallan's Mills.

Commencing work in early Spring,
As some do well remember,
They pushed it through with all their might,
And finished in November.

Then soon the work was parceled out,
As some considered fair,
While half the nations on the globe
Were represented there. [At the Letting.]

The work went on with lightning speed
For years two, three or more,
When finally it was opened wide
In the Spring of thirty-four.

As transportation spread itself
And moved along the planes,
Some towns and villages sprang up
Whose traces still remain.

The Summit, one among the rest,
Had flourished in its day:
A place of pleasure and resort,
Where strangers loved to stay.

Designing men and demagogues,
Whose hearts were set on plunder,
Concocted plans to tear it up
And read it all asunder.

It was a very pleasant place,
Where strangers loved to roam,
And where many an honest workman
Had bought himself a home.

But now, alas, there's little left
Of former greatness there:
It has passed away, and may be classed
Among the things that were.

The road has also had its day
And served its generation,
And nothing now but lightning speed
Will suit this Yankee nation.

Whatever may have been its faults,
And some we know there were,
It educated many men
For usefulness elsewhere.

A change of base was soon proposed
By those who held the reins—
To build a road around the hills,
Avoiding inclined planes.

Contractors all, both great and small,
From snowy winter to sooty,
Assembled here to get the spoils
And pocket all the booty.

Then a corporation stout and strong
Came at us in the rear,
It gobbled up our property
And left us nothing here.

One thing we had almost forgot
While speaking of location,
It is of a hunter cute and sharp,
His name was Adams-Adam.

He settled here in early life,
Midst young creation's bloom;
He shared his cot with honor bright,
And still had lots of room.

One day as he was in a glee,
While in the woods a straying,
He blundered on the engineers
As they were out surveying.

Articles useful as well as ornamental are
supplied in the fine stock of clocks, watch-
jewelry, notions, etc., now to be found
in greater profusion than ever at the cheap
emporium of C. T. Roberts, on Main street.
That is the place to buy the right goods at
the right prices.

TABACCO AND SMOGERS.—If you "chew"
to smoke, kind reader, you cannot find a
better assortment of segars and tobacco any-
where than at J. M. Thompson's, on High
street. Jim keeps everything worth keep-
ing, but his stock of the weed is particularly
large and varied.

"Ah hoo! by dam," he says to Welsh,
"Here comes Nease Adams ation;
I want you to bring your railroad here,
Close to my coal-bank-ation."

"And if you do you'll save yourself
Some crooked litigation;
But if you don't, just take it straight
To hell—or through damnation."

But enough of this, we'll drop the theme,
As we have too long tarried;
We'll write no more in verse or prose
Till some of you get married.

Pittsburgh, Sept. 27, 1867. J. R. B.

Mr. Johnston then proceeded to make a
few remarks commemorative of the "good
old times," and closed by complimenting the
female portion of the audience, and his part
of the ceremonies concluded with three ram-
bling cheers for the occasion and a unanimous
resolution to "do it again" next year.

The dancing was resumed and continued
for some time, when it was ascertained that
A. Kopelin, Esq., had arrived, when he was
called upon and responded with his usual
force and eloquence. Meantime supper was
waiting, and all partook of a sumptuous
feast. After supper dancing was resumed,
and the party did not fully break up until
the small hours of morning.

Mr. David Humphrey, Mr. James Smith,
and others, who had principal charge of the
arrangements, exerted themselves during the
whole day and evening to secure the com-
fort of every guest, and they succeeded ad-
mirably.

Upon the whole, during many years, we
have not, at any public entertainment, ex-
perienced the same enjoyment, and when
another anniversary brings around a like re-
union, "may we be there to see."

EDITORIALS, LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Mr. Andrew Decker, of Onedia township,
Huntingdon county, raised a stalk of buck-
wheat this season which yielded the enor-
mous number of 3,081 perfect grains.

John Brown, the negro who attempted to
outrage Miss Nora Fuller, of Bedford, was
arrested in Snake Spring township, that
county, on Tuesday night of last week.

An examination of teachers for the pub-
lic schools of this borough took place on
yesterday afternoon. We did not learn the
names of the teachers selected. Schools
will open on Monday next.

A young man named Cain, a citizen of
Huntingdon county, was killed on the Sandy
Ridge siding of the Tyrone & Clearfield Rail-
road, on Monday, the 23d ult., by being run
over by a freight train.

A few days ago, C. A. Johnson, of Wil-
liamsburg, Blair county, while standing in
Woodbury township, shot an eagle off a
tree in Catharine township. The bird meas-
ured six feet and one inch from tip to tip of
wings.

Nicholas Vandevinder was tried in the
Indiana County Court, week before last, for
the murder of his son-in-law, and acquitted
on the ground of insanity. The jury was
out twenty-six hours before it decided on its
verdict.

On Friday week, William McHenry was
killed in the coal bank of J. Nattal, near
Onedea, Clearfield county, by a slip in the
coal. He lived about thirty minutes after
the accident. He leaves a widow and five
children.

A match game of base ball between the
Elm Club of Loretto and the Pastime Club
of Summitville, was played on the grounds
of the former, on Saturday week. The Elm
Club won the match, the result being:
Elm 77; Pastime 50. We have found it
inconvenient to publish the score in full.

A woman named Maria Berryman, about
40 or 45 years of age, who died recently in
the Millin county poor house, is said to have
confessed, on her dying bed, the murder by
poison of her illegitimate offspring—a little
girl three years old. She promised other
revelations, but died before she made them.

There have been less than four citizens of Centre
county who died suddenly within the last
two or three weeks. Two of them fell walk-
ing along the road, and the other two only
lived a short time—one indeed only a few
minutes—after reaching their beds. Verily,
in the midst of life we are in death.

Dr. S. S. Christy had the misfortune to
fall from the high steps leading to the porch
of the Mansion House, Summit, on Tuesday
of last week, and sustained contusions of
such a character as to render him uncon-
scious for a day or two after the accident—
during which time his life was despaired of.
He is now, however, slowly recovering, and
will soon be himself again.

An insane Frenchman, whose name was
ascertained to have been Fournier, jumped
through the window of a passenger car on
the Pennsylvania railroad, while the train
was in rapid motion, on Saturday week, and
received internal injuries of such a nature
that it was not expected he could recover.
He was left in charge of the railroad agent
at Millin, being at the time in an uncon-
scious condition.

The new Catholic Academy building in
Harrisburg has almost reached comple-
tion, and it is announced as the intention of
the young ladies of the congregation to hold
a grand festival in it at an early day, the
proceeds to be devoted to the payment of
the debt which has accrued from its erection.
The edifice is an imposing and handsome
structure, and the festival is in the proper
hands to make it enjoyable and successful.

The last Huntingdon Journal, in appeal-
ing to its Radical friends to vote the whole
ticket, asked whether the rebels should be
permitted to come back and rule the North
with an iron rod, as it did before the war.
We judge from the inkblots that have al-
ready reached us to the result on Tuesday
last, that the people prefer a rod of iron to
a rod of steel—we might say whole acres of
steel—under which they have labored and
groaned for the last seven years. We doubt
not the rod of iron has entered the soul of
the Journal man since the election, and that
there is a terrible Nash-ing of teeth in that
locality, about this time.

Winter is coming on apace, and every-
body should be properly clothed to resist its
chilling influence. Ladies and gentlemen
will find just what they need for this pur-
pose at V. S. Barker's store on Main street,
as cheap and good as is offered by any deal-
er in this section.

THE ELECTION is over—the men with the
most votes have won the day—and the best
thing for us all to do is to settle down to the
routine affairs of life, and buy all we need
in the dry goods and grocery line at the
cheap cash store of Mills & Davis, on Main
street.

PAY UP.—Mr. Hugh A. M'CoY desires us
to say to all persons indebted to him for
harness, saddles, or work of any kind, that
he is much in need of money at the present
time, and hopes that they will call and set-
tle their accounts without delay.

THE air is full of rumors, election news is
rife; but despite the great commotion, (on
this you bet your life,) still will come the
tidings—tidings true, as 'twill be found—
st. Shoemaker's great emporium are the
cheapest goods in town.

READ new advertisements.

From the Scholastic Year.
Death of a Graduate of Notre Dame.

All the many friends of AUGUSTINE E.
TAMMANY, and especially his old college
friends, were profoundly grieved to hear that
he had met with a premature death. He
was a young man of robust constitution,
and of more than ordinary grade of talent.
His genial manners, his usually strict ob-
servance of college regulations, and his high
order of intellect, endeared him to the stu-
dents, Officers and Professors of the Institu-
tion.

The following extract from a letter received
by one of the students, was the first an-
nouncement we had of his death; since
then we learn that his death was caused by
an accident on the Northern Central Rail-
road:

EBENSBURG, PA., Sept. 18th.

"Mrs. F. Shoemaker received a dispatch
last night, bringing the sad news of the
death of her brother, Aug. Tammany. He
died very suddenly, in Elipira, N. Y. He
went there on a visit. I suppose the news
will surprise you, for it is too true to be
doubted. I have not heard the particulars
yet. Mrs. Shoemaker left for Elipira this
morning. It is supposed that he died of
cholera, as it is raging in that place."

On Tuesday, the 24th inst., the Philom-
athean Society, of which Mr. Tammany was
an efficient member, passed the following resolu-
tion:

Resolved, That we, the members of the
Philomathean Society, unanimously express
our regret for Mr. A. E. Tammany, formerly
a member of our Society, who was killed
recently near Elipira, New York, on the
Northern Central Railroad. We heartily
sympathize with the bereaved family, and
trust that their bereavement will be some-
what lessened by the belief that he is now en-
joying in Heaven the reward of a well spent
life. Yet we cannot but ask all who may
read this, to join us in solemn prayer for the
soul of the departed one. May he rest in
peace.

Papers please copy.
REV. A. LEMONNIER, Pres.

M. J. HONGAN, Cor. Sec'y.

On Wednesday, the 25th inst., the holy
sacrament of the Mass was offered by Rev.
Father Granger, of Elipira, for the repose
of his soul. All the students of the
college were present. Rev. Father Hallinan
addressed the students. He alluded to the
unprecedented popularity of Mr. Tammany
with the students of the past year, his gen-
eral qualities of heart and mind, and the glo-
rious and benevolent his death must cause in
the home of his loving sisters. He also al-
luded to the brilliant career that seemed
naturally open to the young gentleman's
talents, his determination to succeed in the
legal profession, and how his many friends
looked anxiously to his future success; and
yet how prematurely all these bright hopes
were blighted.

After these remarks he reminded the stu-
dents of the salutary lesson Mr. Tammany's
death teaches all—that death comes like a
thief in the night, when we least expect it,
and not infrequently when we are least
prepared.

On the same day a meeting of the students
of 1866-7 was held in one of the college halls,
Rev. Father Hallinan presiding. The fol-
lowing resolutions were unanimously adopt-
ed:

Whereas, By a sad and fatal accident,
our late friend and dearly beloved fellow-
student, A. E. Tammany, of Lock Haven,
Pennsylvania, has been stricken down by
the fell destroyer—death.

Resolved, We can hardly find words to
express our deep sorrow and regret at this
mournful event, which has deprived us of
so valued a friend.

Resolved, We extend our heartfelt sym-
pathy and condolence to the afflicted and
bereaved friends of the deceased, knowing
that their loss is irreparable, but hoping they
may be comforted by the fond assurance
that he has departed this life for a better
and happier one.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions
be forwarded to the family of the deceased,
and that they be published in the following
journals, viz: Chicago Times, The Scholastic
Year, Notre Dame, Indiana, Ebenburg
Democrat, Ebenburg, Pennsylvania,